Blur, Oily Water

LEAD IN ME AND ME IN WATER DANGLING IN MY WORD I SWALLOWED TO MUCH OILY WATER IT KEEPS SLIPPING DOWN MY SPINE

IN A SENSE OF SELF DECLINE GROWING FAT ON SOUND IT'S ONLY AN EARLY MORNING DREAM AND THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE ALRIGHT

[CHORUS]

MY HEAD IS FULL OF SUSPICION
I'M COMING HOME SOMETIME
I'VE SWALLOWED TOO MUCH OILY WATER
IT KEEPS SLIPPING DOWN MY SPINE

IN A SENSE OF SELF IN DECLINE LYING ON MY BACK IT'S ONLY AN EARLY MORNING DREAM AND SO THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE ALRIGHT

[CHORUS]